

# THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

A Democratic Weekly Newspaper; Devoted to Politics, News, Literature, Home Interests and General Information.

HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE.

VOLUME 1.

EBENSBURG, PA., THURSDAY, JUNE 20, 1867.

NUMBER 21.

1867. SPRING TRADE. 1867.

I am now prepared to offer  
**SUPERIOR INDUCEMENTS**  
TO CASH PURCHASERS OF  
**TIN & SHEET-IRON WARE!**  
EITHER AT  
WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

My stock consists in part of every variety of  
**Tin, Sheet-Iron,**  
**COPPER AND BRASS WARES,**  
ENAMELLED AND FLAIN  
**SAUCE-PANS, BOLLERS, &c.,**  
COAL SHOVELS, MINE LAMPS, OIL  
CANS, HOUSEFURNISHING HARD-  
WARE OF EVERY KIND.

Spent's Anti-Dust  
**HEATING AND COOKING STOVES,**  
**EXCELSTOR COOKING STOVES,**  
**NOBLE, TRIUMPH AND PARLOR COOK-  
ING STOVES,**

Add any Cooking Stove desired I will get  
them ordered at manufacturer's prices—  
Old Stove Plates and Grates, &c., for  
repairs, on hand for the Stoves I sell; others  
will be ordered when wanted. Particular  
attention given to

Spouting, Valves and Conductors,  
all of which will be made out of best mate-  
rial and put up by competent workmen—

**Lamp Burners, Wick and Chimneys**  
WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.  
I would call particular attention to the Light  
House Burner, with Glass Case, for giving  
more light than any other in use. Also, the  
Paragon Burner, for Crude Oil.

**SPENCER'S SIXTER!**  
It recommends itself.

**SUGAR KETTLES AND CAULDRONS**  
of all sizes constantly on hand.  
Special attention given to  
Jobbing in Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron,  
at lowest possible rates.

WHOLESALE MERCHANTS' Lists  
now ready, and will be sent on application  
by mail or in person.

Hoping to see all my old customers and  
many new ones this Spring, I return my  
most sincere thanks for the very liberal pa-  
tronage I have already received, and will  
endeavor to please all who may call, wheth-  
er they buy or not.

**FRANCIS W. HAY,**  
Johnstown, March 7, 1867-6m.

**GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES!**  
TO CASH BUYERS!  
AT THE EBENSBURG  
**HOUSE-FURNISHING STORE!**

The undersigned respectfully informs the  
citizens of Ebensburg and the public gener-  
ally that he has made a great reduction in  
prices to CASH BUYERS. My stock will  
consist, in part, of **Cooking, Parlor and Heat-  
ing Stoves,** of the most popular kinds; **Tin-  
ware** of every description, of my own man-  
ufacture; **Hardware** of all kind, such as  
Locks, Screws, Bolt Hinges, Table Hinges,  
Shutter Hinges, Bolts, Iron and Nails, Win-  
dow Glass, Putty, Table Knives and Forks,  
Carving Knives and Forks, Meat Cutters,  
Apple Parers, Pen and Pocket Knives in  
great variety, Scissors, Shears, Razors and  
Strops, Axes, Hatchets, Hammers, Boring  
Machines, Augers, Files, Planes, Com-  
passes, Squares, Chisels, Rasps, Anvils, Vices,  
Wrenches, Nip, Panel and Cross-Cut Saws,  
Chains of all kinds, Shovels, Spades, Scythes,  
and Snaths, Rakes, Forks, Sleigh Belts,  
Shoe Lasts, Pops, Wax Bristles, Clothes  
Wringers, Grind Stones, Patent Molasses  
Gates and Measures, Lumber Sicks, Horse  
Nails, Horse Shoes, Cast Steel, Rifles, Shot  
Guns, Revolvers, Pistols, Cartridges, Pow-  
der, Caps, Lead, &c., Old Stove Plates,  
Grates and Fire Bricks, Well and Cistern  
Pumps and Tubing, Harness and Saddlery  
Ware of all kind; **Crude Oil and Willow Wax**  
in great variety; **Carbon Oil and Oil Lamps,**  
Fish Oil, Lard Oil, Linseed Oil, Lubricating  
Oil, Rosin, Tar, Glassware, Paints, Varnish,  
&c., Turpentine, Alcohol, &c.

**FAMILY GROCERIES,**  
such as Tea, Coffee, Sugar, Molasses, Syr-  
ups, Spices, Dried Peaches, Dried Apples,  
Raisins, Currants, Beans, Rice and Pearl  
Barley; Soap, Candles; **TOBACCO** and  
**CIGARS;** Patent White Wash, Scrub, Horse  
Shoe, Darning, Washboard, Soap, Horse  
and Tooth Brushes, all kinds and sizes; Bed  
Cords and Mattress Springs, and many other  
articles at the lowest rates for CASH.

Spent's Spouting made, painted and put  
up at low rates for cash. A liberal discount  
made to country dealers buying Tinware  
wholesale.  
**GEO. HUNTLEY**  
Ebensburg, Feb. 25, 1867-4f.

**ENCOURAGE HOME INDUSTRY!**  
**F. SHANNON'S**  
House, Sign and Ornamental Painter,  
Graining, Glazing, Paper Hanging, and all  
other work in his line, promptly executed,  
and satisfaction guaranteed. Shop in the  
basement of the Town Hall.  
Ebensburg, May 9, 1867-6m.

**HARTFORD**  
**LIVE STOCK INSURANCE COMPANY.**

CASH CAPITAL \$600,000.

We are now prepared to insure LIVE  
STOCK against both *Death and Theft*, in this  
live and reliable Company. Owners of  
stock have now the opportunity, by insur-  
ing with this Company, of obtaining security  
and remuneration for the loss of their ani-  
mals in case of death or theft.

**OWNERS OF HORSES,**  
Manufacturers, Farmers, Teamsters, Ex-  
pressmen, Physicians, and in fact all who  
are to any extent dependant upon the ser-  
vice of their horses in their daily vocations,  
should insure in this Company, and thus  
derive a protection against the loss of their  
animals, which are in many cases the sole  
means of support to their owners.

**FARM STOCK.**  
Farmers and others owning cattle should  
avail themselves of this means of saving the  
value of their stock, and secure an equiv-  
alent for the loss which would otherwise fall  
heavily upon them in being deprived of their  
Cattle, by insuring in this,

**PIONEER COMPANY OF AMERICA!**  
By insuring in this Company you ex-  
change a certainty for an uncertainty. No  
man can tell whether his animals may not  
be stolen or die through some unforeseen  
calamity.

Competent Agents wanted, to whom a  
liberal commission will be paid. Apply to  
**KERR & CO., General Agents,**  
April 1, 1867-3y.  
**Col. Wm. K. PIPER,** Ebensburg, has  
been appointed local agent for the Hartford  
Live Stock Insurance Company.

**A WORD FROM JOHNSTOWN!**  
**JOHN J. MURPHY & CO.,**  
At their Stores in the Scott House, Main St.,  
and on Clinton Street, Johnstown,

Have constantly on hand a large and well  
selected stock of seasonable  
**Dry Goods, Boots, Shoes, Groceries,**  
and a general variety of **NOTIONS,** &c.  
Their stock consists of almost every article  
usually kept in a retail store, all of which  
have been selected with care and are offered  
at prices which cannot fail to prove satisfac-  
tory. Call and examine for yourselves.  
Feb. 28, 1867-4f. \$6-

**GRANT HOUSE,**  
Hennock, Cambria Co., Pa.  
**JOHN WILKIN, Proprietor.**  
This House has been refitted, and offers  
accommodations superior to any other House  
in the vicinity. The Proprietor, after long  
experience in the business, feels confident he  
understands the wants of the public. His  
TABLE will be supplied with the delicacies  
of the season and his BAR with the choicest  
wines and liquors. By constant attention  
and due care for the comfort of his guests  
the Proprietor hopes to merit a liberal share  
of patronage. [May 16-1y.]

**SCOTT HOUSE,**  
Main Street, Johnstown, Cambria Co., Pa.,  
**A. ROW & CO., Proprietors.**  
THIS HOUSE having been refitted and  
elegantly furnished, is now open for the  
reception and entertainment of guests. The  
proprietors, by long experience in hotel keep-  
ing feel confident they can satisfy a dis-  
criminating public.  
Their Bar is supplied with the choicest  
brands of liquors and wines.  
Jan. 31, 1867. (1y.)

**UNION HOUSE,**  
**EBENSBURG, PA., JOHN A. BLAIR,**  
Proprietor, spares no pains to render this  
hotel worthy of a continuation of the liberal  
patronage it has heretofore received. His  
table will always be furnished with the  
best the market affords; his bar with the  
best of liquors—His stable is large, and will  
be attended by an attentive and obliging  
hostler.  
Jan. 31, 1867-4f.

**MOUNTAIN HOUSE, EBENSBURG.**  
**R. P. LINTON & CO., Proprietors.**  
The Tables are supplied with the  
choicest delicacies; the Bar is supplied with  
the choicest liquors; and the Stables attended by  
careful hostlers. Transient visitors accom-  
modated and boarders taken by the week,  
month or year, on reasonable terms. Feb 21

**SHIELDS HOUSE,**  
**LORETO, CAMBRIA COUNTY, PA.,**  
**THOMAS CALLEN, Proprietor.**  
THIS HOUSE is now open for the accommo-  
dation of the public. Accommodations as  
good as the country will afford, and  
charges moderate. Jan 31, 1867-4f.

**MERCHANTS' HOTEL,**  
**J. & W. C. McKIBBIN, Proprietors.**  
Fourth St., between Market and Arch,  
May 6, 1867-3y. PHILADELPHIA.

**JOSEPH ZOLNER, JR.,**  
Watchmaker and Jeweler  
Has taken the room on High street, opposite the  
Mountain House, recently occupied by  
J. J. Lloyd as a Drug Store. Watches and  
Jewelry repaired on short notice and at the  
lowest rates, and all work warranted.  
Ebensburg, May 27, 1867.

**GOOD TRUNKS AND VALISES,**  
for sale low at **G. HUNTLEY'S,**

**The Poet's Department.**

**WRITTEN AT MY MOTHER'S GRAVE.**

BY GEORGE D. PRENTICE.

The trembling dew drops fall  
Upon the shutting flowers; like souls at rest  
The stars shine gloriously; and all  
Save me are blest.

Mother, I love thy grave!  
The violet, with its blossoms blue and mild,  
Waves o'er thy head; when will it wave  
O'er thy child?

'Tis a sweet flower, yet must  
Its bright leaves to the morning tempest bow;  
Dear mother, 'tis thine emblem; dust  
In on thy brow.

And I could love to die;  
To leave untasted life's dark bitter streams,  
By thee, as erst in childhood, lie,  
And share thy dreams.

And I must linger here,  
To stain the plumage of my sinless years,  
And mourn the hopes to childhood dear,  
With bitter tears.

Aye, I must linger here,  
A lonely branch upon a withered tree,  
Whose last frail leaf, untimely ere,  
Went down with thee!

Oh from life's withered bower,  
In still communion with the past, I turn,  
And muse on thee, the only flower  
In memory's urn.

And when the evening pale  
Bows, like a mourner, on the dim blue wave,  
I stray to hear the night winds wail  
Around thy grave.

Where is thy spirit flown?  
I gaze above—thy look is imaged there!  
I listen, and thy gentle tone  
Is on the air.

Oh, come, while here I press  
My brow upon thy grave; and, in those mild  
And thrilling tones of tenderness,  
Bless, bless, thy child!

Yes, bless your weeping child;  
And wear thine urn, religion's holiest shrine,  
Oh give his spirit, undefiled,  
To blend with thine.

[SELECTED FOR THE FREEMAN.]

**THE VISIT OF FORTUNE.**

Woary with play, a gentle boy  
Lay down awhile to rest,  
When Fortune came, with gifts of joy,  
And bade him choose the best:

"But heed thee, child, choose once and well,  
I move by wizard time,  
A moment—and I weave my spell  
Far in another clime."

Light in that urchin's glance burned  
And gladness overmood,  
As one by one each toy he turned  
Beneath his curious touch:

Now this contains his changing will,  
Now that his eyes pursue,  
Plea'd, he rethinks one—until  
Another charms his view.

But as the youth the glittering store  
Surveyed in doubt profound,  
The mystic wand which Fortune bore  
Dial'd the moment round:

True to the time, the Maid of Fate  
Fled with her gifts of cost,  
And left the boy to mourn, too late,  
The prize forever lost.

Oh! ye of manhood's pond'ring dreams,  
Whose pulses bound with health,  
Waste not your hours o'er changing schemes  
Of speculating wealth!

Hold fast on what, considered well,  
Your heart and judgment fix,  
And you will never have to tell  
Of Fortune's fickle tricks.

**In Eloquent Appeal.**

**REMARKS OF**  
**HON. GEORGE H. FENDLETON.**

DELIVERED AT A CONCERT FOR THE BENEFIT  
OF ST. MARY'S HOSPITAL, CINCINNATI.

[From the Cincinnati Enquirer.]

The announcement that there would be  
a concert given for the benefit of St.  
Mary's Hospital, drew a large and splen-  
did audience together at the Mozart Hall  
last evening. We are most happy to state  
that the whole thing, taking the singing and  
the contributions, was a decided success.

The audience were taken somewhat by  
surprise after the conclusion of the concert  
on being addressed by the Hon. George  
H. Fendleton, introduced by Frank Gre-  
ver, President of the Catholic Institute,  
who speaks as follows:

This crowded house, these overflowing  
benches, show how superfluous is my part  
in the exercise of this evening. I intend-  
ed to have exhorted you to the abundant  
deeds of a liberal charity; but your munifi-  
cence changes my appeal to words of  
praise and congratulation, that you enjoy,  
even now, that "twice blessed" mercy,  
which blesses him that "gives and him  
that takes." You have ministered to the

comfort of the sick and the suffering. You  
have gladdened the hearts of those holy  
women whose charity is limited only by  
the bounds of utmost possibility, and you  
have given to yourselves the satisfaction  
of having done a good deed.

This institution deserves, indeed, your  
most cordial and liberal support. It is a  
noble, a magnificent charity.

Its grounds are not spacious, its walls  
are not lofty, its rooms are too few in  
number, but such as it is, it is all their  
own. Not a dollar of debt impairs its  
usefulness. One hundred beds are always  
ready for their occupants. Men and wo-  
men of every age, and condition, and race,  
and nationality, and residence, and color,  
and religion, whatsoever their disease,  
find, without money and without price,  
care and comfort within its protecting  
walls. The form of humanity, the sufferings  
of sickness, these are the only neces-  
sary passports; and before these, on the  
instant, as if moved by the instincts of  
the place, the doors themselves do open  
wide. No one applies in vain—black  
and white are alike admitted. The frail  
and delicate woman, worn out with sin  
and suffering, a stranger alone in our  
crowded streets, starving amidst plenty,  
who falls by chance exhausted at the door,  
is welcome as the rich man whom friends  
attend and servants bear. Youth struck  
down in vigorous strength, manhood wank-  
ing by long continued fever, old age sink-  
ing in its feeble steps under the load of  
accumulating infirmities, alike seek refuge  
there.

From the low prayer of want and plaint of  
woe  
They never, never turn away the ear—  
Ereform in this bleak wilderness below  
Oh! what were man should Heaven refuse  
to hear?

And once admitted, all are alike fed  
and clothed, till, health recovered, strength re-  
newed, they are dismissed with a blessing,  
to go forth with courage and good heart  
to the business of life.

There all that science and skill can do  
is done to restore to health; there all that  
patient kindness can do is done to assuage  
the pains and alleviate the sufferings of  
disease; and there, when science, and  
skill, and kindness have been vain, all  
that a holy religion can suggest—all that  
the tenderest sympathy can apply—is done  
to soothe the agonies of that supreme  
moment when the soul takes leave of corrup-  
tion, and mounts on immortal wings to  
fulfill the appointments of the Almighty.

There peace, and order, and repose,  
and quiet prevail, and the ministrations  
of mercy, hallow affliction to the mys-  
terious offices for which it is permitted by  
the Great Beneficence.

The history of this institution is full of  
significant and encouraging; without  
one dollar of endowment, without one dol-  
lar of property, these ladies—the Poor  
Sisters of the Order of St. Francis—have,  
by the contributions they have solicited  
from day to day, since 1860, built up this  
edifice, kept it constantly in repair and or-  
der, supported the daily expenses of its  
inmates, and contributed more than \$3,-  
000 to the branch hospital in Covington.  
The building was finished for use in Janu-  
ary, 1861—just six years ago—and  
thirty-one hundred patients and more have  
been admitted to its blessings. During  
the last year, seven hundred and ninety-  
one have been taken care of in its rooms;  
and though all who applied were to some  
extent successful, many were refused ad-  
mittance, because there was no room.

Twenty-six old persons—twelve women  
and fourteen men—who have passed for  
more than ten years the allotted three  
scores and ten, not sick, but feeble, worn  
out, yielding to decrepitude, deaf or blind,  
or almost helpless, have here, in peace  
and repose and plenty, a home for their  
remaining days. I saw them as in mid-  
afternoon of a bright warm day, they read,  
or chatted, or dozed away, each as his  
humor prompted, and I bowed in rever-  
ence before the charity which secured the  
cheeriness of their homes and the bright-  
ness of their hearts.

In other words, I saw the shattered  
limb rest, the burning fever cooled, and  
the cold chill arrested, and the pain of the  
hark cough palliated, the thick breathing  
of the congested lungs relieved, and amid  
all, the kindling eye, the grateful glance,  
the smile, which no suffering could entire-  
ly repress, told of uniform kindness and  
patience and sympathy.

All this has been accomplished by the  
persevering efforts of a few devoted wo-  
men. They need more money. They  
want a larger hospital—more wards, more  
beds, more rooms and more medicines.

They do all the work; they perform  
every manual labor; they cook and nurse  
and wash; they prescribe; they com-  
pound all prescriptions; they ask no relief  
for themselves; they ask no assistance in  
their labors. They only ask for room in

which to lodge the sick, and medicines  
with which to cure, and food with which  
to nourish, and clothes with which to  
cover them.

Gentlemen! Shall they ask in vain?  
Shall our beautiful city—great in num-  
bers, in wealth, in public spirit—more  
abounding than most cities in the palaces  
in which trade transacts its daily business,  
and commerce counts its gains—shall Cin-  
cinnati permit these heroic women to ask  
in vain? In the midst of these towering  
edifices—of stores and residences, and  
churches and theatres, and music halls  
and opera houses, and saloons where art  
ministers to every taste, and expenditure  
gratifies every whim—I will not believe it.

And they are heroic women. They  
are members of an order which, in every  
age, in every country, under every circum-  
stance, for a thousand years has added  
luster to the name of woman. No dan-  
ger can appal them. No apprehensions  
can frighten them. No difficulty can de-  
ter them. In the chambers of the sick,  
amidst the groans of the dying; in the  
haunts of poverty and vice; among the  
victims of crime; in the walks of the  
pestilence, touching the contagion; where-  
ever our suffering humanity has needed  
them, there they have gone, trusting in  
God, fearing no evil. And though many  
have fallen victims to the death which they  
braved, the perennial freshness of their  
blessed memories has stimulated many  
others to emulate the virtues of their  
holy lives.

Consecrating themselves to the duties  
of an active charity, they imitate the life  
of their Master. Like him they "go about  
doing good;" like him they devote them-  
selves to self-denial and poverty, that  
knowing our trials, and troubles, and suf-  
ferings, they may "be touched with the  
feeling of our infirmities."

The spirit which lent prophetic power,  
and "touched Isaiah's hallowed lips with  
fire," opened to him the visions of millen-  
nial glory, "when the lion and the lamb  
should lie down together, and a little child  
should lead them;" when they should not  
hurt nor destroy in all the holy moun-  
tain.

I do not know how this may be, in fact,  
realized to all of us, but I am sure the  
reign of that blessed peace has its proto-  
type and illustration within the sacred  
wall of charities such as these, under the  
superintending care of these devoted wo-  
men. Gentlemen, the cause, the call,  
the times, the necessities, the hopes, de-  
mand that of our abundance we be lib-  
eral, and if we are, the sick will thank us,  
the good will praise us, and our own  
hearts will be glad in the presence of the  
joys of that God who "loveth a cheerful  
giver," of Him who said, "Inasmuch as  
ye have done it unto one of the least of  
these, my brethren, ye have done it unto  
me."

**MUNCHAESN OUTFIT.**—A California  
paper gives a rather hard-to-believe story  
of the depth of the snow on the Sierra Ne-  
vada mountains in February and March,  
by describing the visit of a merchant  
named Adams from the valley to the min-  
ing town of Meadow Lake, on the top of  
the mountains. He procured a pair of  
snow-shoes, and took the tracks of some  
who had gone over the day before. After  
some hours of hard travel he arrived  
where the town should be, but not a house  
was visible. While he was looking around,  
a man suddenly came up out of the snow,  
like a mermaid out of the sea. Adams  
asked the man if he could tell him where  
Meadow Lake was, not knowing as yet  
whether the object before him was a man  
or a spirit. "Why," said the fellow, "you  
are right on the place." Adams asked  
if he could show him where the store of  
Adams & Johnson was. "Oh, yes! come  
along." A few shoves on a pair of snow-  
shoes soon brought them to a round hole  
in the snow, and Adams was told that  
that was the hole which led to the store.  
There were stairs made in the snow like  
a spiral way, twisting several times around  
the whole in making the descent. Final-  
ly he arrived at the bottom, and was as-  
tonished to find his friends there; happy  
and gay, and ready to vouch for the coun-  
try being one of the richest ever discovered.  
From the store they traveled over the  
town through tunnels. Every one seemed  
to be contented with his lot. The citizens  
seldom go to the top of the snow, except  
when there is a snow-shoe race, at which  
the whole town turns out.

A FARMER in Saratoga county, New  
York, has lifted a barrel containing one  
hundred and forty-five pounds of sugar  
with his teeth, after which he offered to  
bet twenty-five dollars that he could lift  
it with twenty-eight more pounds in it.

The greatest organ in the world—the  
organ of speech in women; an organ, too,  
without a stop.

**A SINGULAR STORY.**

The Milwaukee Sentinel vouches for  
the following remarkable incident:

"Near one of our grain warehouses situ-  
ated on the river bank, large swarms of  
rats have been in the habit of feasting on  
the wheat which has been stored around.  
A few days ago a terrier getting wind of  
the matter, made an attack upon a  
couple of rats that had ventured too far  
into the open air. Seizing one in its teeth,  
it shook it vigorously. The rat squealed  
piteously, attracting to the spot a dozen  
or more companions. These, on seeing  
the situation of affairs, joined in raising  
the alarm. In less time than it takes to  
tell the incident, the ice around was black  
with a swarm of rats, numbering several  
hundreds. The terrier, after dispatching  
the first victim, charged into the swarm  
with the evident determination of serving  
the remainder in like manner. But for  
once a terrier was doomed to meet with  
fight from the poor animals he had long  
devoured at pleasure, and in a trice he  
was surrounded on all sides by a swarm  
of ferocious brutes anxious to be avenged  
for the death of their companion. Then  
ensued the most frightful scene imagin-  
able. The rats swarmed around their ad-  
versary and fastened their claws and teeth  
into his flesh. The dog, enraged by the  
pain, fought bravely, killing scores of his  
enemies in his contest for life. But the  
odds against him were too great, and after  
a sharp conflict, which lasted for about  
five minutes, he was forced to succumb.  
His body was literally devoured by the  
rats, they seeming to take a savage pleas-  
ure in tearing their vanquished enemy to  
pieces. Scarcely a vestige of the animal  
remained behind. The terrier died  
game, however, for there were about half  
a hundred rats left upon the field, bleeding  
and mangled, and as many more or less  
injured."

A singular instance of the kindness  
of dumb animals to their fellows was no-  
ticed at the conclusion of the combat. A  
number of the combatants had been some-  
what lacerated by the teeth of the dog.  
Their companions gathered in groups  
around them, licked the blood from their  
wounds, and then tenderly carried them  
in their teeth to their nests. The bodies  
of the slain were as tenderly cared for.  
One by one they were carried away to a  
hole in the ice near by, where they were  
piled up. When all the bodies had been  
gathered together, the survivors grouped  
around them, and one of the number,  
mounting upon the pile of bodies, seemed  
to deliver a brief funeral oration over  
the remains of their companions. The ut-  
most stillness reigned among the company  
during the address of their chief. The  
whole company then proceeded to tumble  
their dead companions into the water,  
where they soon sank from sight. In  
half an hour scarcely a vestige of the con-  
flict remained. This burial service was  
the most extraordinary instance of the  
kind we have yet observed, and is well  
deserving of the study of naturalists. The  
fight as a whole would have delighted  
sporting men and dog fanciers. It was  
highly interesting to the few who observed it."

A FUNNY matrimonial affair recently  
occurred near Spirit Lake, Minnesota.  
A green justice married three couples in  
one batch, and about four weeks after-  
ward discovered that a license from the  
clerk of the court was necessary to make  
the ceremony legal, and he lost no time in  
informing the parties that they were still  
single, though they had lived together the  
intervening time. The first couple were  
willing to risk the consequences; the sec-  
ond consented to be re-married; while the  
third, having discovered in each other  
divers and sundry shortcomings, refused to  
have the knot re-tied—being satisfied  
with one month of matrimony, and glad  
to revert to single blessedness.

A SAFETY smoke-stack for locomotives,  
has been invented by a Nashville mechan-  
ic, who has applied for a patent. His  
smoke stack is so constructed that no  
sparks are emitted from the top of the  
stack, a chute being fixed to carry them  
downward, and they fall harmless upon  
the earth beneath the locomotive, thus insur-  
ing safety to articles of a combustible na-  
ture on the train or in its immediate vicin-  
ity.

A LADY asked a gentleman the other  
day, why so many tall gentlemen were  
bachelors? The reply was that they were  
obliged to lie crosswise in bed to keep their  
feet in, and that a wife would be in the  
way.

WHAT is the difference between a pretty  
girl and a night-cap? One is born to  
wed, and the other is worn to bed.